

The Washington Times

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A Cartoon That Should Not
Have Been Published

If the Editor of This Newspaper Had Looked at It Carefully,
Before, Instead of AFTER Publishing, It Would
Not Have Been Printed in The Times.

This refers to a cartoon by Raemaekers, justly glorifying the President's admirable reply to the Pope, comparing that message with the Washington Monument.

Unfortunately, Mr. Raemaekers marred his work most seriously by representing the Pope, for whom millions of Americans feel deepest reverence, as a small inconspicuous figure in the cartoon. We do not believe that Mr. Raemaekers could have been guilty of intentional lack of respect for a great and revered personage, but his drawing was none the less offensive to many sincerely religious people, it did not represent the facts, and it should not have been published. It wouldn't have been published, had not the offensive detail been so small as to escape attention.

The Pope's attitude naturally and inevitably has been that of peacemaker from the war's beginning, and the President himself, in his reply to the Pope, paid to his holiness a just tribute that is echoed throughout the world. The President wrote: "Every heart that has not been blinded and hardened by this terrible war must be touched by this moving appeal of his holiness the Pope, must feel the dignity and force of the humane and generous motives which prompted it and must fervently wish that we might take the path of peace he so persuasively points out."

A. J. Earling—Coal and Labor
Economist

It Is a Pleasure to Pay a Compliment, to a Real Railroad
Man and His Associates.

Sometimes you read in this newspaper criticism of railroad management. The railroad to the nation is what veins and arteries are to a man. "A man is as old as his arteries." A nation, as we have learned in this war, is as feeble as its railroads.

For a pleasant change, read a tribute to A. J. Earling, for many years the hard-working President of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad, and about to assume the chairmanship of the board controlling that big system.

This is the story: Mr. Earling and his associates, Percy Rockefeller, John D. Ryan, and others, had sufficient imagination and courage to chain the waterfalls of the Rocky mountains and put them to work.

All other railroads were and are pushing and pulling their trains over the Rocky mountains, with steam power generated by coal.

Thousands of men must work in the mines, exhausting the coal supply, to carry these trains over the Rocky mountains. Thousands of cars that might be more usefully employed must haul coal long distances to furnish the primitive, out-of-date engines that haul over the Rockies the trains of all railroads except the St. Paul.

As the trains move slowly and painfully, two or three engines grunting in front, and two or three more grunting behind, waterfalls are going to waste, power that would carry all these trains across the Continent, and leave coal undisturbed in the ground—free thousands of men and thousands of cars for other purposes.

As you cross the Continent and climb swiftly and smoothly over the Rockies, drawn by electric power on the St. Paul railroad, you actually travel, moved by sunlight, wind, clouds, rainfall, and waterfall.

The sun's light draws water from the ocean and forms clouds. The wind blows these clouds to the great mountains. There they fall in rain or snow, creating the cataracts of the Rockies, with their millions of horse power.

The vision and financial courage of Earling, Percy Rockefeller, Ryan, and others harnessed these waterfalls, using natural power to save coal and labor in mines.

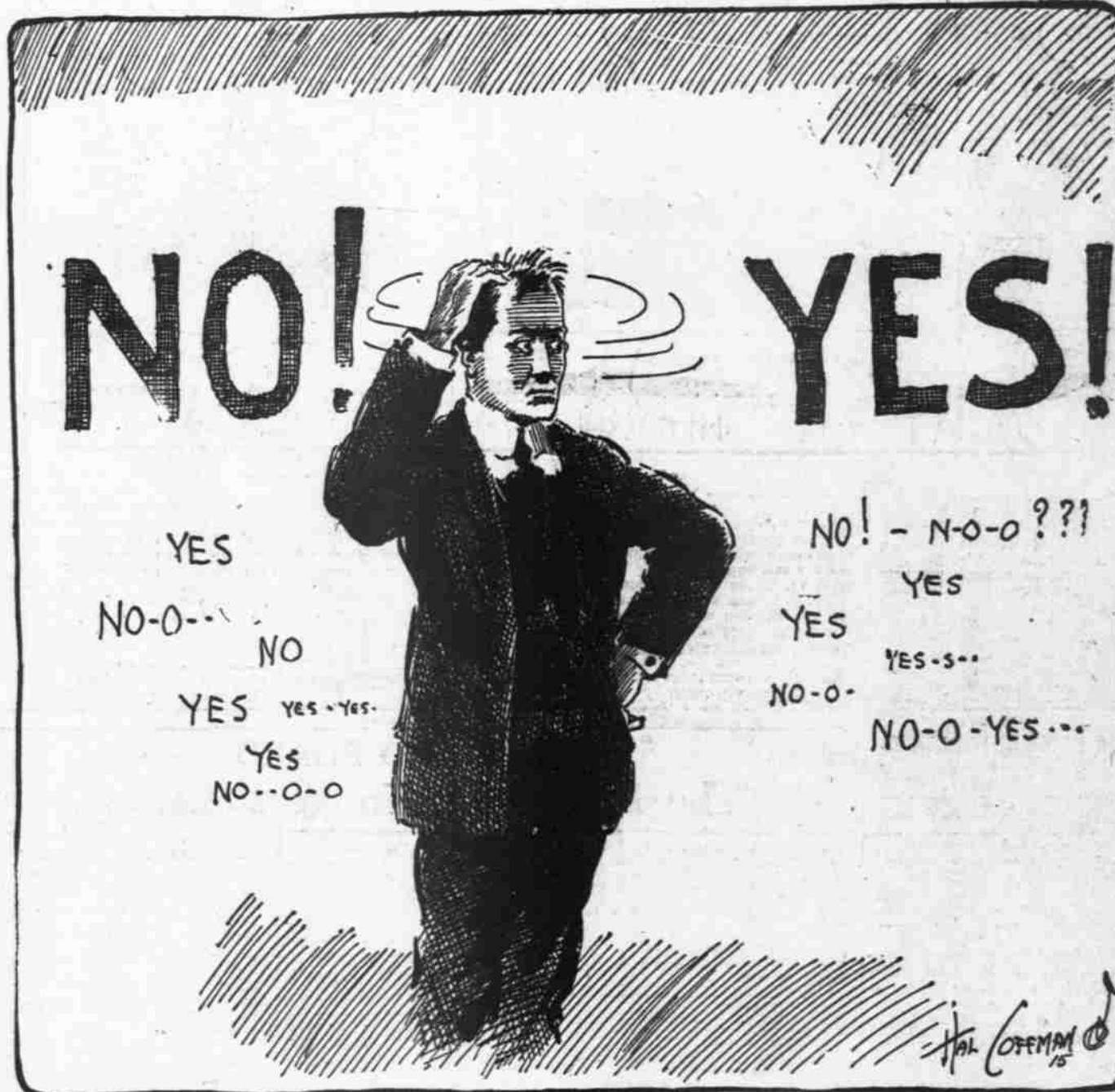
Most marvelous of all, the heavy freight train drawn up the mountains by the power of electricity, is itself a CREATOR OF ELECTRICITY as it goes down the other side. This miracle of economy is accomplished—as the train draws electric power to take it UP the hill, so going DOWN the hill it creates electric power and sends it back into the wire from which a few moments before it had been drawing electric force.

We suggest to the Government which preaches economy that it might be well to adopt this resolution:

Inasmuch as the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad carries freight and passengers over the Rocky mountains, without use of coal, great economy of labor, freeing men from the mines, using no cars in carrying coal, the Government of the United States will ship all freight, all troops over the Rocky mountains via the St. Paul Railroad, giving

(Continued in Last Column.)

Easy To Find



This man will always be right where he is now. He will not go anywhere, or GET anywhere.

Mrs. Wilson Woodrow Writes "It's a Woman's World"

She was a stunning creature. Her husband had recently made a lot of money, and she was evidently investing a large amount of it in good clothes.

The successful novelist to whom I was talking looked at her reflectively.

"There's an old vaudeville song that jingles in my memory," he said, "Things Are Coming Pretty Soft for You, Louise." There goes the typical heroine of the feminine-bought novel. She's the kind we have to write about, or go broke. Of course, she's a femme incomprise. As I look at her I realize more than ever that this is a woman's world.

"It's usually put the other way," I demurred. "Most women call it a man's world."

"Absurd," he scoffed. "It's for women the great department stores are run, and also the thousands of lesser shops which deal in a single specialty. About the only emporium left where man reigns supreme is the saloon, and even that usually has its 'family entrance' and back room for the accommodation of feminine thirst."

"And as for the tobacconists nowadays—well, not only the public restaurants, but the ash trays and the atmosphere of so many boudoirs tell their own story. For the exclusive custom of men alone, New York city would be well supplied with a row of modest shops extending over a few blocks."

"Nor is it only in commerce that woman is considered," he went on. "For her the great hotels and restaurants strive to outdo each other in gorgeousness and luxury. Man, if left to himself, would still be living in a brush wood shack and

cooking his meat on a forked stick over a fire. The proof of it is that, away from woman, he invariably reverts to whiskers and the blanket."

"You admit, then," I put in, "that woman is the great civilizing force of the world?"

"It depends on how you define civilization," he returned. "Her taste in art and literature certainly isn't civilized. The magazines and almost all the books are published for her. The theaters are built for her, and the plays, stories and motion pictures are all written to appeal to women."

"The whole craft of inventors labors on devices that will add to her comfort and convenience. The housekeeping of today, with its vacuum cleaners, its plumbing and heating systems, its laundry and dish-washing and bread-making machines, its hundred and one handy electrical appliances, is all the product of careful thought for woman."

"You speak as if man had no part in the enjoyment of these various comforts and luxuries," I said.

"He'd never do it for himself," he shook his head. "He'd got his second wind by the time, and he didn't mean to be stopped. 'Everywhere that a man is doing anything, whether behind a plow, or at a desk, or before an easel, or swinging a sledge, it is always with the image of some woman in the back of his mind.'"

"Even in the trenches he is, as the song goes, 'fighting for my country and you, dear.' Yes; take it from whatever viewpoint you please, things are coming pretty soft for Louise. But what is the effect of all this on her?"

"Rave on," I murmured. "I like to hear you."

"Well, compare 'Louise' with her great-grandmother," he pounded away. "She spun and carded and wove and knit for an entire family. She washed and swept and mended and dusted and brewed and baked. Then if she found time hanging heavily on her hands, she helped in the fields or aided in repelling an Indian attack."

"Great-Grandmother did not suffer from nervous prostration, neither did she sit around reciting the interminable details of her latest surgical operation. No; Great-Grandmother, if she survived sun-stroke, or the tomahawk, generally succumbed to one of the old-fashioned diseases—there were only three or four recognized ailments at that time—at the hale age of eighty or ninety."

Again he shook his head mournfully. "Beside this vigorous, old lady, 'Louise' seems pretty flabby fiber."

He paused for breath, and I took advantage of my opportunity. "Your indictment is not framed against Great-Grandmother's descendants," I said; "but against the shiftless, lazy sisters."

"Anyway, I am getting rather tired of Great-Grandmother. I think it is about time that her carefully retouched ghost is decently laid. She is always being dragged on the stage to play the role of silent witness to the sins and imperfections of the women of today. I'm not belittling her in the least when I say this. She was a great and sturdy figure. She belonged to the splendid minority of her era. But the women of today also have their minority. And it's the minority that sways the future. "Great-Grandmother's life was

free from the perplexities that confront the modern woman. She had a definite place in the economic program. Her duties were obvious ones, and by tradition and training she was fitted to cope with them."

"But owing to many inventions it was quite a different world in which Great-Granddaughter opened her eyes—a changing world and a world of change, not only in the customs of ages, but in the ideas. Her first thought was, 'I can play at last. I don't have to card wool and spin and cook and sew and look after the ways of my household every minute. I have plenty of time to read novels and think about clothes and go to clubs and department stores and matinees.'"

"And presently she awoke to find that she was immeasurably bored. Then, being Great-Grandmother's great-granddaughter and not a slug, with the same vital impulse to live as thoroughly and ably in her era as Great-Grandmother had in hers, she looked about her and yearned to take her share in the cleaning-up of this big, untidy house of the world."

"Her maternal heart ached at the thought of unnecessary conditions responsible for poverty, sickness, and suffering. Great-Grandmother's existing prototypes insist upon taking their part in the world's housecleaning, and they know that the only way this can effectually be done is by the ballot."

"We are going to create a future which will not be a man's world nor a woman's world, but a man and woman's world."

It will be a beautiful world, full of congenial work, delightful play, love and laughter and the shouts of happy, healthy, little children. To help create it, we must have the ballot.

Saturday Half-Holidays

The Principle of the All-Year Round Holiday Should Be Accepted By
Cabinet Officers With Arrangements for Emergency
Work—Efficiency Requires It.

By DAVID LAWRENCE.

At first glance the petition of the Federal Employees' Union for a Saturday half-holiday all-year around seems a great deal to ask while the war is on, but the request is really in the direction of efficiency, as a close study of the question will show.

The movement, indeed, originated long before the war began, the United States Government being urged to follow the example of many big corporations, and employers who have found that the enthusiasm and interest of their employees in the work in hand was influenced greatly by the complete rest which was possible from Saturday noon until Monday morning.

To put such a plan into operation during the war, of course, involves limitation in the interest of the employer, for just now the responsibility upon all branches of the Government engaged in prosecuting the war is the gravest kind of a duty that the nation has ever imposed. There ought to be some way, however, by which it would be possible to keep at their desks on Saturday afternoons those who are indispensable to the dispatch of urgent business. No doubt a system of extra pay could be devised which would stimulate those who were selected for overtime work. But cases like these would be the exception rather than the rule, for in many of the Government departments, scores of bureaus can well afford to give their employees a half-holiday on Saturday all the year around without the slightest disarrangement of office work. It isn't a very encouraging thing for a Government clerk to see the chief of his bureau take Saturday afternoon for himself practically at will, leaving behind dozens of assistants to while away the afternoon on routine that could be disposed of on the following Monday, or even earlier Saturday, if work were sped up somewhat. The fact is that if during the entire summer, even while the war has been on, the Government departments released the majority of their employees on Saturday afternoon, the employees naturally feel that the same can be done during other months of the year.

If the Cabinet officers fear that the months ahead will bring much harder tasks than the months that have passed, they could at least express themselves in favor of the principle of a Saturday half-holiday all year around, the limitations thereon to be fixed in conference with the heads of the Federal Employees' Union. The workers for the Government surely will not hesitate to enter into any arrangement which will safeguard the interests of the Government in a time like the present, but it must not be forgotten that the movement for an all-year-round holiday on Saturdays began in time of peace, and the same argument that has heretofore been made as to the greater efficiency to be obtained applies in even greater degree during such an emergency as war. If the Federal Employees' Union could be assured of an acceptance of the principle involved they would be earning something well deserved, for even if limitations were imposed during the war the rules could be made so flexible that the Government would not lose by the arrangement. Thousands of clerks could then look forward with definiteness to a Saturday half-holiday, not merely in the summer, but in the winter months when there may be not so much opportunity for outdoor sports, but when it is equally important that those who apply themselves energetically during the previous days of the week will find time for mental recreation and physical rest on the week-end.

And if unfortunately the request is not granted, it would, of course, be very disconcerting to see thousands of clerks kept at their work on Saturday afternoons while Cabinet officers or bureau chiefs attended matinees or concerts. No high official ought to ask any subordinate to do what he himself would not do. Clerks very often concentrate upon their work with as much energy and zeal as their superior officers—and they get just as tired and fatigued. Let the principle of Saturday half-holidays all year around be accepted by the Government, and may its application during the present emergency justly reconcile the equities of employer and employee.

A. J. EARLING, COAL AND LABOR
ECONOMIST.

(Continued From First Column.)

preference to the St. Paul to the full capacity of that railroad, by way of setting an example in enterprise and economy to other railroads.

That we think would be a sensible way of encouraging and indorsing wise economy and real financial and scientific courage.

It is government encouragement in Europe, based on bloody war, that has caused development of the flying machine, its marvelous progress in three years.

Similar encouragement based on common sense and wise economy in the United States, with the Government back of it, would soon harness all the great waterfalls of the country, and harness eventually, the ocean's tides, and the sun's direct power.

